



The Aquantant Atlantis



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Chapter 1 by Alexis Sjurseth

Once upon a time, there was a kingdom that sank down to the bottom of the ocean. This was Atlantis.

They used to live up on the land, until a mighty earthquake separated the great walled city into the ocean.

But the city still lived, because before they went below, the council of divine priests prayed to their gods to keep them alive.

And so, the wish was granted, but at a cost.

If anybody ever left the kingdom to live elsewhere, the gods would rid the city of the magic keeping out the water, destroying them all.

But that was thousands of years ago.

Now, while Atlantis still thrives, the world has begun to turn without it.

Samuel, a young prince, is living alone with his not so present parents.

While the workforce of maids and butlers and servants has raised him, he still longed for the affection of his real parents.

Then one day, on the eve of his 16th birthday, Samuel went out sailing on his private boat.

He refused to have a servant attend to him, as he felt he needed "alone time".

However, as he traveled out into the open ocean, a storm began to brew.

Wind roared, sails were torn, and then everything went black.

Samuel woke up quietly to a girl by his side. The most stunningly beautiful girl he had ever laid eyes on.

"How are you feeling?" she said in a concerned, but soft voice.

"I think I'm in a storm. What is this?" "Here you are."

Samuel looked around and saw the girl. "Where am I?" "Or at least he thought he wasn't."

He was overlooking a giant bubble of air.

"This is Atlantis. Are you sure you're all right?"

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By this point Samuel was convinced he was dead, because his head rested on the lap of a beautiful maiden, and Atlantis had only ever existed in myths and legends he'd read about since he was a child.

But despite this, he thought, he'd make the most of this dream.

"And who are you then miss?" said Samuel

"I am Katelynn, a humble resident of this great kingdom."

"And by that you mean Atlantis?"

"Yes, Atlantis."

The entire conversation from then on was basically the same. Katelynn stated what Atlantis was and how it came to be, with Samuel repeating everything like a buffoon.

"And what do you do here then?" He asked the maiden.

"I am the humble servant to the princess of this domain." She replied.

"How did you get such a high position?" I questioned.

"I have fought in many wars between Aquantants and your kind. Aquatants are the mysterious peoples of Atlantis and will forever be unless another terrible war strikes, just like the Aquestrian war which hath bloodshed many of us." A single tear fell down Katelynn's cheek. "I have saved the queen from a majestic creature called..." Her voice trailed off leaving my brain with many questions. "It is forbidden to speak of in this area, I do apologise. Katelynn whispered "I saved her with my own two hands, but during the birth there was no hope. She begged me to keep her child safe and give it all the care she could not."

Samuel adjusted himself. He wasn't making a good impression, even if this was a dream.

"I attend to the highness every day. I draw her bath, change her clothes, serve her food, and play with her."

And it was at that moment that Samuel realized that the princess was a baby.

"So you're like her mom?"

"In a sense, yes. The queen passed in childbirth."

"Oh, I'm sorry. My apologies."

"It's fine. It's just that the king has been so reclusive lately, and..."

It was at that moment the door of the palace room was knocked off of its hinges, and two

guards came into the room and seized Samuel.

"NO!! What are you doing!!"

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The guard holding Samuel down began to say something to an audience, but Samuel punched him in the mouth.

After control was finally in the guards' hands, they turned Samuel out of the room, with Katelynn in pursuit.

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"You are to have an audience with the King"

At first Samuel was flattered, and he even heard a gasp from Katelynn, who was trying to follow close behind

But then he realized that if he was being seized like this, there was no way this would turn out well.

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